

## ITALIANS CHARGING ON AUSTRIAN DETACHMENT



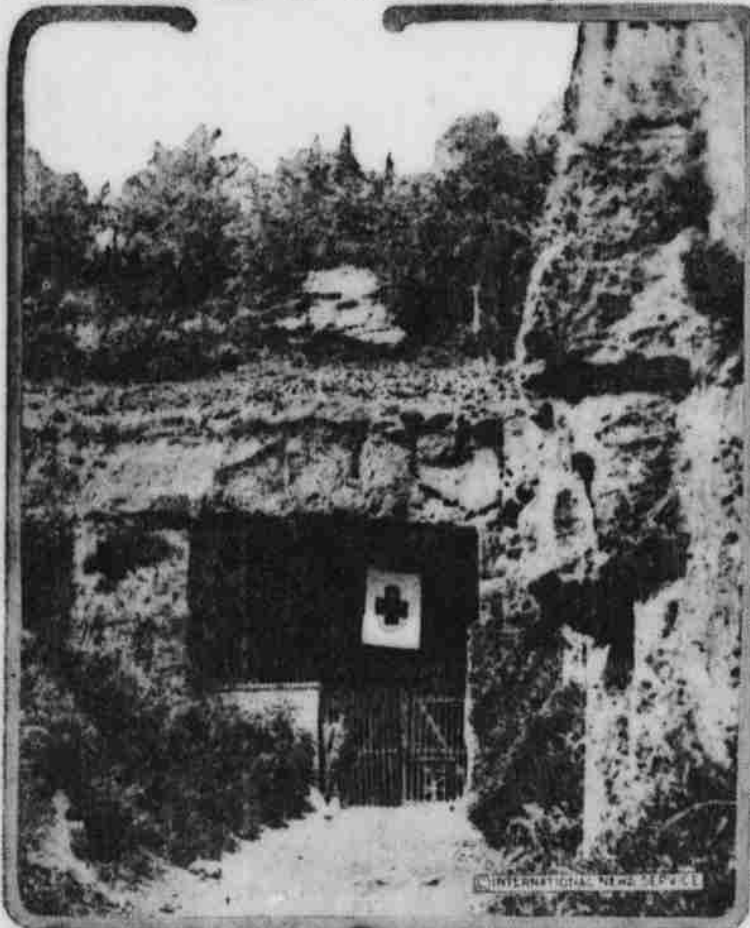
This squad of Italian soldiers had been in ambush in the ruined farmhouse and was photographed as it charged upon a detachment of Austrians on scouting duty. The Austrians were all captured.

## TEUTONS HURRYING MUNITIONS THROUGH BELGRADE



This photograph, one of the first taken at Belgrade since the occupation of that city by the Germans, shows German and Austrian soldiers on the docks working to expedite the shipment of great quantities of war material to Constantinople.

## HOSPITAL IN A STONE QUARRY



Red Cross hospital established in a stone quarry of Soissons in the region known as "the labyrinth."

## SMASHED BY ITALIAN GUN FIRE



Scene in Deberdo, a suburb of Goritz, the Austrian stronghold which has been long hammered by the great guns of the Italian army.

## NEW FRENCH RESPIRATOR



This is the newest respirator adopted by the French army to combat the gas clouds of the Germans. This apparatus will enable the men to charge through the thickest clouds of poison gas without the least difficulty.

## VICE ADMIRAL KANIN



The strategy of Vice Admiral Kanin, who commands the Russian fleet in the Baltic, has prevented the Germans from landing near Riga and capturing that important seaport.

## HOW THE GARY SCHOOL SYSTEM WORKS IN GARY

Florence Patton, Writes of Day Spent in Model Educational Institutions.

## WORK ALL PLAY FOR PUPILS

Family Spirit is the Strong Feature of the System—Teacher is Like Mother of Flock—Grown-Ups Attend Night Schools.

By FLORENCE PATTON.  
Chicago—A day in the Gary (Ind.) schools and a half hour with William A. Wirt, educational wizard, has just been my privilege.

The day began at eight and ended at five, the regular school period of a Gary child, and I came away filled with an almost reverent admiration for this quiet, simple man of accomplishment. I could understand why his revolution of Gary schools had urged his name for superintendent of Chicago schools to succeed Mrs. Young, and why New York city begged his advice to the tune of \$10,000, recently.

Standing in the warm family atmosphere of this Gary model place, I know that I had hated the stereotyped school day; the stiff standing shoulder to shoulder in line to march to class; the everlasting sameness of that morning assembly; the clang of the bell; the depression of that watch upon whirling—I always did have so much to say to Mary or Sadie or Rose—; the "sit up children—straight"—it was so comely to lounge a bit—I could think better and all the rest of it that still endures and irks a child unmercifully.

How can the grade teacher with her smattering of information expect to compete in interesting a child, with the tutor, who, through specializing, is thorough, introspective, intuitive and resourceful?

It isn't the grade teacher who is to blame. It's the system.

It came over me so suddenly, so refreshingly in the Emerson trip, that I confess I was rattled when William A. Wirt, superintendent of schools of Gary, said he was ready for a talk.

"What is it? What is it about this place that fits one like a rocking chair, made to order?" I wanted to know.

And the quiet answer came put; "It's the family spirit."

No Overworked Children.  
I mentioned the long period from eight until five o'clock. Let nobody imagine there are overworked children in the Gary schools. Primarily, the extra two hours from three to five, are meant to keep the boy and girl out of the street. It is a crime, according to Mr. Wirt, to let those two hours be wasted, when they can be put in with interesting play in the school.

For there is no work in the Gary schools. It is all play, meant to be so. And by the appearance of the children, you know this to be so. The Emerson, like the bigger Froebel school, accommodates the high school pupils the grade children and the kindergartens, all at the same time. Again it is the family idea. The younger ones have constantly before them the example of the older children.

For instance, a kindergarten room may be placed next to the botany room or the physics laboratory. How the big eyes stare into those more dignified quarters, how the little imaginations plan to reach there some day! And I saw a high school pupil racing along a corridor with a little tad in tow, when classes changed one hour.

As to changing there is not set order, no rule, no stiff lining up. In and out, pupils are not subjected to the constant "Sh!" admonishment. The teacher is more like the mother of the flock or the big sister, and down in the shops the boys appear to be working with father. It is just because there are no set, prisonlike rules, that there is no noise and no disorder.

Some Group Always Playing.  
And some group is playing all of the time. There are about five acres of playground about the school and a wading pool and garden for the spring and summer. And the auditorium, gymnasium and swimming pool are seldom empty. Some group is always playing. When one of three groups returns to arithmetic or drawing, another group goes out to romp or to music in the auditorium or down to the city market. And things are so arranged that if the parents of a child so desire, a play hour may be put in at the family church for religious instruction. The churches have co-operated with Mr. Wirt in this.

Peeping into the class rooms I saw arithmetic pupils sitting about as they pleased, whispering if they chose, handling objects freely. In the shops in most cases, presided over by a union man by the way nobody appeared to be instructed by the instructor alone. A boy appeared to be learning forge work, for instance, as well by consulting with a more advanced student, as from the teacher.

In drawing class, seventh graders were lined up at easels with fourth graders and one high school boy was working there with charcoal. This whole room by the way, had been painted by the painting boys, had been stenciled and filled in by others; a

## WINTER QUARTERS IN THE DOLOMITES



Severe winter has already set in on the Dolomite Alps, and the Austrian and Italian warriors are fighting in the snow, and probably will be for the next five months. The photograph shows the snow-covered dug-outs of Austrian troops in one of the passes.

window that offended by its stark oblong, had been changed to stained glass and its casing was made in the shops.

At the Froebel school by the way, all the tables and chairs, the cupboards and cases, were made by the boys. A boy working in the shop gets his time card and is paid 60 cents an hour. At the end of the week, he is given a check which he deposits in the school bank and when he has saved \$50 he has made a credit toward graduation.

## Alot Dignity of a Teller.

I went into the bank, which is run by the pupils and one of the clerks, a boy of about sixteen, showed me around. He had all the aloof dignity of the teller. He unbent a bit to tell me things, but when I inadvertently wondered whether I could borrow ten dollars or fifteen dollars he froze again. I could monkey in the zoology class, it appeared, but not in the bank.

By the way, there is a real zoo at the school, the tenderer members are inside and the tougher ones outside. Cy De Vry of the Lincoln park zoo, Chicago, has sent them a pair of hawks and there are foxes and coyotes and hens and pheasants and groundhogs, and there was a bear. But he sickened and was sent away. None of the animals shows the slightest animosity toward the children. Both pupils and animals have been trained to an understanding of each other. The boys may go into the foxes' cage and pet them and the coyotes yowl jealously.

"We teach no sex hygiene here," said the zoology teacher, "but in our classes the approaching motherhood of a guinea pig and the birth of baby rabbits, and so forth, are taken quite as a matter of course."

I'd like to have lingered longer in the zoo, the inner one particularly, where I became an interested pupil myself. The teacher has a skunk there, deodorized, and in process of taming. She claims that skunks are fast displacing the Angora cat as a pet, and those who have tried them say they are more playful than kittens.

Every teacher in the Gary schools is a specialist. Classes visit her room for what she can particularly give

them. Thus their interest is stimulated by the expression of a mind skilled in one especial subject, instead of dulled by the smattering out-and-out driedness of the grade teacher's imperfect equipment.

## Grown-Ups Attend School.

The question of lighting reminds me of the evening classes. It is estimated that some 10,000 people are instructed daily in Gary, for the schools are open to men and women until nine at night, for any line of work they choose to follow. In the art craft room I saw some of the silver work of a woman who intends making use of the teaching for a livelihood.

This interest of the parents is one of the particularly wise points in the wise administration of Mr. Wirt. In a mill city such as Gary the children frequently are taken out of school at fourteen and put to work.

Getting the parents to come to school is stimulating their interest in keeping the children there. And as far as the children's volition is concerned, they are not dashing for the school exit by any means.

The Emerson school has about 800 pupils. With its careful scattering of class work and play time it could accommodate more. The Froebel has 1,900 day pupils and more than that at night. I saw a girl in the cobbler's shop there mending her shoe under the amused eyes of her instructor.

"She wanted to know how," said the cobbler teacher, "and so I let her. Lots of the girls come to class here."

I went to the Jefferson school, too, the first school put up by the steel mills people when they assayed the sand waste and named it Gary. Mr. Wirt speedily made an attic into a gymnasium, put in his special teachers and equipped his playground, and, barring the elderly aspect of the place, it is as model as any.

For the model of the Gary schools consists of opportunity, extravagant opportunity for work and play, work made into play. And the running costs no more than in any other city, proportionately, while the "attractions" are far ahead in number and in the method in which they are presented.

## WILL NURSE LEPERS



Miss Mary Chemielewska, a beautiful New York girl, has entered a convent at Syracuse, N. Y., for instruction in nursing. She intends to go to Hawaiian Islands to nurse and care for the lepers on the desolate Molokai island, the settlement made famous by Father Damien.

## Bargain Marriage Day.

Massillon.—Peter Zorger, seventy, of this city, a Civil war veteran, and Miss Verdi Kittinger, twenty-seven, of West Brookfield, appeared at the office of Justice of the Peace C. H. Wiseman and offered him a \$1 bill and a marriage license. The marriage was a feature of a dollar-day sale held by local merchants.

Justice Wiseman had announced he would marry all couples for \$1.

## SOLDIERS NOISY DREAMERS

Fight Battles in Sleep, Say Fearsome London Landladies of Lodging Houses.

London.—Landladies of lodging houses near by the railroad terminals such as Victoria and Waterloo are becoming diffident about taking in soldiers just back from the front, particularly those who have participated in the recent fighting around Loos.

The landladies say the poor soldiers fight the terrible battle over again in their sleep and the shrieks and hysteria are enough to shake the strongest nerves.

Many of the men who took part in the engagement are afflicted with the most terrible of dreams and somnambulistically slash and kill the Huns to the terror of all the other lodgers.

Figures are unobtainable, but the cases of nervous breakdowns during the last few weeks have reached a high figure.

Even officers have been affected, and men who have stood up under the strain since the early days of the war say that the sights during the recent offensive are too terrible for mention.

## MAYORS CUT THEIR SALARIES

Joseph Chamberlain's Son Takes Only Half of \$5,000 as Executive of Birmingham.

London.—Bent on showing their willingness to do their share in practicing national economy several of the mayors of provincial English cities have consented to a substantial reduction in their salaries. Neville Chamberlain, son of Joseph Chamberlain, in the recent elections was made lord mayor of Birmingham, with a salary of \$2,500, instead of the usual \$5,000.

Dr. Charles O'Brien Harding, mayor of Eastbourne, has accepted a salary of \$950, instead of \$1,500.

## Sells Bible Printed in 1754.

Evansville, Ind.—Forced through financial difficulties to part with her most cherished treasure, Mrs. Jacob Kobi of No. 902 Blankensburg street, sold an old Bible to Mayor Benjamin Hoosier. The Bible was published in 1754. It is a Martin Luther translation and is yellow with age.